

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME VI.

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NUMBER 50

ECHOES OF A VENDETTA

Hargis Sympathizers Being Shot at the Rate of One a Week in "Bloody Breathitt."

Hargis men are being killed at the rate of one each week in Breathitt county, according to a well known citizen of Breathitt, who was in Frankfort a few days ago. He said that on Quicksand Creek, in Breathitt, there had been four men killed during the last few weeks, and all of them are known as Hargis men. He says the killing of John Atner was simply an outcropping of the old feud, and that the only reason for killing Atner was because he was friendly to "Ed" Callahan and the late James Hargis. As to the killing of Matt Crawford, who was also known as a Hargis man, it was stated that the feud had nothing to do with this affair, it growing out of the whiskey cases in Breathitt. The citizen of Breathitt who has kept out of the trouble in his home county, taking neither side of the question, said that it is more than a coincidence that all the men killed during the last year, in Breathitt county, have been Hargis men, who were friends of the late Judge, and who are now friendly to Callahan. He stated, too, that the killing of men in Breathitt has not stopped, and that there are just as many killings now in Breathitt as there ever were, even when James Hargis was alive. Many of the killings in the county, the visitor stated, are not reported in the daily papers, and for that reason not as much heard of as conditions in Breathitt as was heard when the fight was being made on Hargis and his followers. Most of the men slain are not of prominence, and for that reason not much attention is paid to the killing outside of Breathitt county. He also told some of the inside stories of a few of the murders and his relation to a guestly caller to the atmosphere of Breathitt and makes it seem as though the county is worse now than it ever was before, and that human life is less safe.

THE SUCCULENT SAUSAGE IN SIGHT

And Pork Chops Expected to Be Shortly Within the Reach of the Poor Man's Meats.

It looks as if pork chops are coming down at a price that will permit the ordinary individual to enjoy one occasionally. Hogs have been on the toboogan good and hard the past month in all the markets of the country. They were subjected to a slump of 10 to 20 cents at the Bourbon stock yards recently, the best selling at \$8.50 to \$8.65 a week ago. It is worth recalling that they held up to \$12 in April, so present prices represent a decline of nearly 23 percent from the top. A year ago best hogs were selling at \$8.

A peculiar feature of the situation is that sales of hogs have been showing very little increase from the low figures reached in the spring. There were only 1,700 head on sale at the Bourbon stock yards on this date a year ago; there were 10,340 and two years ago, 9,843, and sales for the whole of last year were less than for the first day of this week a year ago or two years ago. Receipts were running comparatively light in all markets. But it appears that packers are holding aloof, expecting the big corn crop, with its comparatively low prices, to bring down the price of hogs. At ruling prices of corn there is a big profit in feeding it to the porkers.

There should soon be a very noticeable decline in the price of flour and corn. Wheat is selling in the local markets at 91 cents. A year ago it was commanding \$1.17. Corn is selling at 54 cents, against 67 cents a year ago, and oats are 34 cents, against 42 cents a year ago. Flour has undergone several reductions in price already.—Louisville Times.

A Regular Tom Boy

was Susie—climbing trees and fences, jumping ditches, whittling, always getting scratches, cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, turns or scalds. But I saw her mother just appeared Bucklen's Arnica Salve and cured her. It is the only thing healable—Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Old Sores, Corns or Fles. Try it. 25c. at Haydon & Robertson.

WILL PROBABLY BE NOT SEATED

Republicans Believe That Caleb Powers Will Be Disqualified by Congress.

The Frankfort News says it has been suggested, and the suggestion came from Republicans themselves, that Caleb Powers may be refused a seat in Congress and his seat declared vacant, or awarded to Eliza Bertram, his opponent. The suggestion was made on the idea that Powers has been indicted for a felony and has never been acquitted, although pardoned. Congress is the judge of the qualifications of its own members and if it chooses to do so can easily refuse Powers a seat. The next house will be largely Democratic, and it may come to pass that the man who was three times convicted of active participation in the plot to assassinate Governor Goebel, will not be allowed to occupy a seat in the National Congress. Nothing has been said about it by the Democrats yet, but the Republicans in this State, or at least those who have discussed the matter, believe that such a step will be taken. If Congress does not seat him, it is believed Powers will be a candidate for Secretary of State again or else ask the Republican party of the State to nominate him for Governor, on the ground that he has been made a martyr twice.

Death of Mrs. Fount Haydon.

On the night of Friday, the 11th inst., at 10 o'clock, at the residence of her son, Mr. Ben Haydon, of Fenwick, Mrs. Fount Haydon passed away to the great beyond. She was eighty-four years of age and had been in failing health for some time. The remains were taken to Springfield, where the funeral services were held. The interment was at St. Rose. The family has the sympathy of the entire community.

Mrs. Haydon was before her marriage Miss Sarah Champion. Her husband preceded her to the grave about 22 years. The deceased is survived by the following children: Ben Haydon, Jr., Chas. Haydon, Frank Haydon and Mrs. C. W. Flynn.

Mrs. Haydon was a lady of fine Christian character and had the respect of those who knew her and who realize that the example of more than four score years of life has made better those who have come in contact with her.

A MAN'S YEARS ARE NOT HIS AGE

Many are Older after Forty Years of Life Than Others are at Seventy or Seventy-Six.

Sir James Crichton Browne is on record as having said: "Life owes every man and woman 100 years. It is this business to see that they collect it all." The recent deaths of Florence Nightingale and Julia Ward Howe at ninety and ninety-one years of age, respectively, are examples of sweet, wholesome lives, full of good works and loving thoughts, and illustrate the truth that life is intended to be long when that life helps and benefits others.

History is full of similar instances of the beauty of a long life exemplified in the closing years. Many men have shown the best results of their life work after they have passed the sixtieth milestone.

Tolstoi, a mentally active at eighty-two, and Gen. Booth is hard at work at eighty-one, with all the enthusiasm of his faith in the great work to which he has devoted his life. Lord Strathcona, at the age of ninety, is in his office daily, giving diligent attention to his affairs, and attends, as a rule, several social functions a week. The Duke of Wellington held a cabinet position at the age of seventy-seven, and Victor Hugo, when he died at eighty-three, was working on a tragedy with all the energy of a young man.

William DeMorgan was sixty-five before he took up the entire new work of writing novels, in which he has made such a remarkable success. William E. Gladstone stated that if he had died at seventy, fully one-half of his life's work would have remained undone, and Sir Frederick Young, at ninety-three, is still devoting his energies to national matters. Benjamin Franklin became the first American Ambassador to France when he was seventy-one, and remained in that office until he was seventy-nine years of age.

The latter years of a man's life are often the vintage of golden fruitage and harvest, and the idea that life's work is not for the earlier years is a delusion that is not warranted by the facts. In this thought all should take courage, and endeavor to keep on producing while life and energy are prolonged, irrespective of any fatuous ideas that the later years should be simply devoted to inactivity and non-productive ease.—Philadelphia Press.

CHARMED WITH HIGH BRIDGE

And the Unsurpassed Scenery of Kentucky River, Was Dr. Ira Remsen, of Johns Hopkins University.

Dr. Ira Remsen, M. D., Ph. D. and L. L. D., President of Johns Hopkins University, of Baltimore, after addressing the students of Central University in Danville, Friday afternoon last, was motored with a party of prominent citizens to High Bridge, which spans the Kentucky river on the Q & C route, and thence to the old Quaker village and to Harrodsburg, the oldest town in the State. Dr. Remsen, who has traveled in all parts of the civilized world, declared the scenery around the High Bridge to be unsurpassed by the most picturesque sections of Switzerland and other lands noted for grand natural scenery. Dr. Remsen, too, was delighted with old Harrodsburg, only a short distance away from the bridge, and with historic Harrodsburg. Not in all his travels had Dr. Remsen seen anything quite so wonderful as the bridge itself and he viewed with scrutiny and great interest. He said that the High Bridge is one of Kentucky's achievements that has given her international prestige. In the party with Dr. Remsen were Dr. F. W. Hinitz, president of Central University; Dr. John C. Atchison, president of Caldwell College; Dr. Garnett Ryland, professor of Chemistry in Georgetown College; Dr. Friend Clarke, professor of Chemistry in Central University; Dr. J. E. Cowan, of Danville; Mr. M. Trimble and Floyd Frazier, of Mt. Sterling; and Floyd Laawell, of Owensboro.

Indictments Returned.

The grand jury adjourned last Friday after having been in session nearly three weeks. During their deliberations they returned forty-five indictments, as follows: Breach of the peace, 6; liquor to minors, 1; liquor in local option territory, 1; detaining a woman, 1, carrying concealed a deadly weapon, 2; pointing a deadly weapon at another, 1; shooting on the public highway, 4; assault and battery, 3; selling beverages in local option territory, 4; attempt to poison cattle, 1; drawing a deadly weapon, 1; gaming, 4; disturbing religious worship, 1; unlawful conversion of property, 1; failure to work roads—

LILLARD IS REWARDED

Appointed Private Secretary to United States Senator W. O. Bradley, Recently.

A dispatch from Danville to the daily press says: "Announcement of the appointment of Col. E. W. Lillard, of Danville, as private secretary to United States Senator W. O. Bradley, was made this afternoon. With his family Col. Lillard will move to Washington city the latter part of this month. Senator Bradley owes his election to the vote of Col. Lillard in the Kentucky General Assembly, and has always regarded him as under a debt of gratitude to Lillard. Col. Lillard was elected to the Legislature from this county as a Democrat. However, an enemy between the Democratic nominee and himself had existed and when it came to the election of United States Senator, Lillard cast his vote for Bradley.

Commenting on Lillard's appointment Col. Walton, in the Lexington Herald, has this to say:

"A dispatch was sent out from Danville that the reason Benedict Arnold Lillard voted against Governor Beckham for United States Senator was because of the enmity between them. This is a mere subterfuge as well as a falsehood. In his speaking tour through Boyle, Lillard rode in the same carriage with the Governor and introduced him to his audiences. If Lillard felt enmity to the Governor he kept it closely concealed, or he would never have been elevated to a position where he could betray a trust. There was none, nor occasion for any. It is an afterthought, and the correspondent should not have been duped into sending such a lie.

"Besides, Lillard was sent to Frankfort to represent the will of his constituents, not to wreak his own personal vengeance. The fact of the matter is that Lillard voted for Bradley just for what he best, and no amount of falsehood can relieve him from the odium of every honest man feels for a traitor and a renegade."

A Man Wants To Die

only when a lazy liver and sluggish bowels cause frightful depression. Big Dr. King's New Life Pills expel poisons from the system; bring hope and courage; cure all Liver, Stomach and Kidney troubles; impart health and vigor to the weak, nervous and ailing. 25c. at Haydon & Robertson.

SAM JONES' LAST ACT

Rev. Walt Holcomb Tells of the Last Humane Act of the Great Evangelist's Life.

No man who ever heard Sam Jones, the great evangelist, preach as many as three or four times could fail to fall under the spell of his great personality. Rev. Walt Holcomb tells of the last act of Sam Jones' life. It shows in the most tender manner the great depth of the great preacher's love to humanity. Mr. Jones and Mr. Holcomb had just closed a meeting in Oklahoma City and were on their way back to Georgia. It was just after supper when they boarded the train and shortly after it had started on their journey, Mr. Jones, in passing through one of the day coaches, discovered a poor man and his wife huddled up in a seat. The picture of death was on the man's face. He was in an advanced stage of consumption and was going home to die. He had spent all the money he had in the west and took his last dollar to pay his railroad fare back home.

"My good friend," said Mr. Jones, "you look tired. I have a berth back here and was going home to die. He had spent all the money he had in the west and took his last dollar to pay his railroad fare back home."

"The man gladly accepted the offer and Mr. Jones took him back and put him and his wife in the berth. In a delicate way he extracted the knowledge from the unfortunate couple that they had no money and there was only paid to Memphis, although their home was quite a distance beyond that city.

"I'll fix that for you," said Mr. Jones. "I have a little extra money and I'll be glad to let you have what you need."

With hearts full of gratitude the consumptive and his wife went to sleep while the evangelist purchased an additional berth for himself.

A bad supper, however, would not let him rest, and about six o'clock the next morning he arose and asked the porter of the Pullman to take him a cup of warm water. But before the water arrived he fell over on Mr. Holman's berth, stricken with an attack of neuralgia. He died almost instantly without speaking a word, passing away in his son-in-law's arms. The poor consumptive and his wife were pitifully over the death of their benefactor. "I don't know what will become of us," said the woman, but Mr. Holman said to her: "Never mind, my good woman, I heard his conversation with your husband last night and I am going to do just what I know Mr. Jones would tell me to do if he could speak," so he took a roll of money from the dead evangelist's pocket and generously supplied enough to get her husband to the house.

Thus died Sam Jones, one of the noblest characters and one of the greatest men the South or the nation has known in this century. His fame and his greatness will grow with years and no act of his life more strikingly showed real greatness than this act of sacrifice and kindness to the dying consumptive and his wife.

FOR FALLING HAIR.

You Run No Risk When You Use This Remedy.

We promise you that, if your hair is falling out, and you have not let it go too far, you can repair the damage already done by using Rexall's Hair Tonic with persistency and regularity, for a reasonable length of time. It is a scientific, cleansing, antiseptic, germicidal preparation, that destroys microbes, stimulates circulation around the hair roots, promotes hair nourishment, removes dandruff and restores hair health. It is as pleasant to use as pure water, and it is delicately perfumed. It is a real toilet necessity.

We want you to try Rexall's Hair Tonic with our promise that it will cost you nothing unless you are perfectly satisfied with its use. It comes in two sizes, prices 50c and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall's Remedy in this community only at our store—the Rexall store. The Haydon & Willett Drug Store.

Lame back comes on suddenly and is extremely painful. It is caused by rheumatism of the muscles. Quick relief is afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by all Druggists.

Nominate Your Girl Friend Our Big Piano Contest Starts Today

Two elegant \$350.00
Kraus Pianos
Free to the two most
Popular Ladies
Single or Married
In this County
Together with
Eight other prizes
Aggregating \$1,960
Use the coupon and
Nominate yourself
Or some friend



Good For 1000 Votes
When used to Nominate
The Springfield Sun

The Springfield Sun, Haydon & Willett and Peterson & Spalding, of Texas, are going to do the handsome thing by their patrons.

The Sun has placed on exhibition at the stores of these magnificent instrument makers and wants everyone to call and see them. These fine Pianos are to be given absolutely free to some of our lady friends and we want our patrons to have their choice in selecting those to whom they shall be given. We will give you two votes free to start the lady you desire to receive the piano. Write her name on the coupon and send it to the merchants or The Sun office.

The Sun will print the names of the ladies nominated next week. Peterson & Spalding's list appears in today's issue.

The Springfield Sun

H. L. SMITH, Editor and Publisher.
SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY

Let us have only dearest automobile races.

Are the auto races trying to make bull fights appear humane?

Still, at its new price, radium will hardly be a substitute for coal.

The new \$5 bills will be smaller. That's appropriate—they act smaller.

Connecticut woman earned \$10,000 last year selling eggs—the real thing.

So far none of our aviators has been successful enough to break into vaudeville.

All the pessimists can see in an aeroplane flight is a big crowd and a stiff neck.

A Buffalo man was given five years for stealing a cent. Something of a sentence, that.

New York bank thief collapsed when he was arrested. He was a close second to the bank.

Someone has estimated that the earth weighs seven trillion tons. But cheer up! You're not carrying it.

That war in Nicaragua cost 4,000 lives. Men have not yet discarded the blood-letting system in politics.

The doctor who thinks that the Adam's apple is responsible for insanity may be on the eve of a great discovery.

Venezuela consumes 1,000,000 gallons of kerosene a year. Why doesn't somebody start an electric light plant down there?

Joy riding in the air has this advantage—there are no chickens to be run over. The birds have so far succeeded in dodging.

In South Norwalk, Conn., lives a heroic young woman who played tennis in a hobble skirt. Naturally she broke her leg.

When the aeroplanes dash around the course at the rate of a mile a minute they must kick up any clouds of microbe-dust.

If shark meat ever crowds beef in the world's markets a shortage of rain on the great plains will make no difference in the quality.

As a general thing when a girl wears such an extreme hat that a man has to dislocate his neck to look under it her face is not worth the effort.

The greatest authority on love in the world is dead. Calm yourself, ladies—it's an Italian professor. The authors of "Poems of Passion" still live.

A woman of sixty years swam five miles in the Mississippi river at St. Louis the other day. It is needless to say that she did not wear a hobble skirt.

Bob Evans tells us that an albatross is a plaything and would be of no use in war. But what will Bob do when those bombs begin dropping down the chimney?

Chicago man marries for the first time at the age of ninety. He'll have to do some talk hustling to catch up with the average Chicago record from now on.

That Poughkeepsie society woman whose pearl necklace was confiscated by the customs officials might have had it yet if she could only have kept it under her hat.

The waiters now ask to be divided into two classes. Excellent idea! Waiters who wait, waiters who make customers wait, waiters who are polite and waiters who are otherwise.

A little while ago the cheering word was passed that lobsters would become more plentiful. Now it is threatened that there will be a short age of salmon and sardines.

It may be none of our business, but we trust that the sororities will do decently with the eighty-one-year-old woman who has entered the Ohio state university as a student.

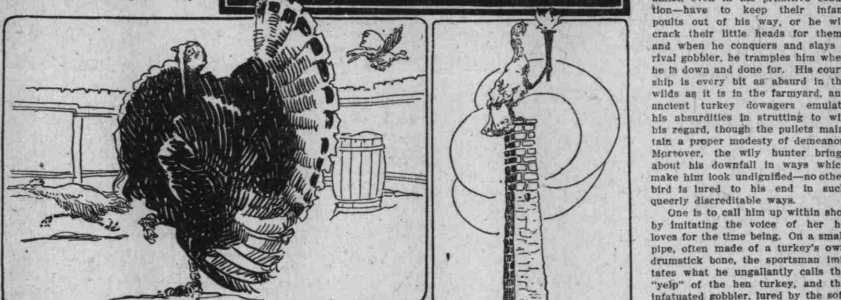
A Kansas City woman, scolding for divorce, charged that her husband quarreled with her for going to a "General." Some men are so mean they hate their wives to have any pleasure at all.

Eighty-two pounds of sugar for every man, woman and child last year! The men may offer thanks that the women and children got theirs.

A Connelicut man fired ten bullets in his head without fatal results. It is hard to tell which was greater—the persisting force of his determination or the resisting quality of his brains.

That incident in Naples where two strangers trying to give candy to children were suspected of the "pauvre" trickery people of spreading the cholera and mobbed with cries of "Death to the poisoners" shows how little sympathy has been made since the day of the plague, in some places.

The TURKEY of the SEASON by Frank Finn



Thanksgiving without the turkey is almost unthinkable. For this great bird, which has become inseparably associated with the season of Thanksgiving, is peculiarly an American bird and as much an American institution as Thanksgiving itself. Within the reach of poor and rich alike, the great national bird is the principal feature of the feasting which is an important part of the festivities of the day.

The first is, of course, that turkeys don't come from Turkey, and were unknown before the discovery of America, in the north of which continent the wild turkey still roams in unrestrained freedom, though not, alas, in undiminished numbers.

When the enterprising Spaniards began to explore the resources of the new world that Columbus had opened out for them, they found that the natives had named a big bird, which they regarded as a sort of peacock; and it was not long after the discovery of America that the new bird made his appearance in European poultry yards.

Great must have been the disgust of the original occupants of these then the invaders appeared. For one thing he was much bigger than any of them, and could look down on them in the most literal sense. He was also fully aware of the importance of his expensive personality and lost no time in impressing it on all and sundry. The peacock, who had reigned supreme both as an artist in posing and as a table delicacy—the Romans used to talk of having "ham and peacock" as we would speak of ham and turkey—found himself confronted with a rival who made up for inferiority of plumage by displaying with much greater energy and frequency what he had got, and by a

play of expression which nothing in the animal world can equal.

It is all very well to talk of the wonderful mobility of the human mind, sensitive to every change in the emotions of the soul; it is nothing to the turkey cock's. See him elongate his nose till it comes down to his chest, and observe the number of double clucks he can produce to add to his importance if he wishes to impose on a presumptuous rooster or to impress a fair young turkey pullet.

Then, as to boasting, there was no debate ever floated on the soccer seas who could blash as our gobble can; his complexion plays through all shades between livid blue and ghastly white to a lively scarlet, and about in connection with the changes in his features, makes him a quick-change artist of the first order, before whom the chameleon collapses ashamed.

If anybody wants to practice drawing portraits, let them get hold of a turkey gobble for a sitter, and if they can succeed in getting his features properly fixed on canvas I will undertake they will find anyone else's easy in comparison.

But it is not only in the display of his charms that the turkey proclaims his advantage over the world of our feathered dependents; his stentorian gobbling arrests the attention of all.

The said gobbling, by the way, has given rise to the only bit of folklore about the turkey that I know of. Being an American, he is too modern to have legends associated with him as a rule; but Indian Mohammedans profess to hear in the brief croak as spoken in Arabic. Hence, when a turkey has to be killed in India, the native takes a cruel pleasure in executing it by cutting out the name of an American curraway bird that was in the yard. "That is a turkey, sahib, but it does not repeat the croak!"

What with strutting and gobbling himself, and with proving congenial to the gobbling process as conducted by human beings, the turkey fairly bounces the poultry world in general, and actually ousted the goose, the most ancient member of the poultry association, and the savior of Rome, from popular estimation as a holiday bird. The turkey is a good type of the product of his native continent in more ways than one, and some Americans, impressed by the fact that the nation's emblem, the white-headed eagle, is not only a "bird of freedom," but a freebooter, robbing the respectable fishhawk of his catch, and generally playing the neek sharper, have claimed

that the turkey would better represent the United States, and he certainly better suits the ideals of an eminently practical people.

Go ahead as he is in his methods, however, the turkey gets "scored off" now and then. A century or so ago, when geese and turkeys used in the absence of present-day facilities for transport to be driven long distances on the roads, a couple of noble sportsmen laid a wager as to the speed of turkeys and geese over a course which it would take a matter of days to traverse. Each nobleman was provided with a little flock of four of the fowls of his fancy, and of course betting was high in favor of the turkeys. And at first they seemed to justify their backers, for they soon stalked away from their waddling rivals and left them far behind. So things went on all day, but as dusk came on the aristocratic turkey herd found his charges becoming passive resistors, and displaying an incurable desire to go to roost—no amount of coaxing would propel them farther. Meanwhile the despised geese, with whom night and day were not of any great importance, waddled sedately past, and ultimately won the race with plenty to spare. It was pretty nearly the old tale of the hare and tortoise over again, in fact.

I have known the farmyard bully pretty well beaten on two occasions myself—tragically so. In fact, one of the most valued possessions of the Calcutta animal dealer I have mentioned was a famous-colored European-bred turkey, whose color much commended it in his eyes, since turkeys of this hue seem not to be found in India. This privileged fowl used to circulate about his master's chair, uttering gobbling; and though he often resembled the entrance of natives into the compound he respected Europeans, a piece of discrimination one does not expect in a being of such limited intelligence as a turkey. Another inmate of the menagerie was a young cassowary, and he wrought the turkey's downfall; for, coming into the compound one day, I missed the finger-hued gobble, and asked what had become of him.

"Ah, my poor turkey!" said the dealer; "he gave cheek to the cassowary, and the cassowary kicked him and burst his bag!" It sounded as if the impudent bird had been collapsed like a toy balloon, but I did not inquire into details.

The dealer, however, consoled himself with a pair of local turkeys or the ordinary dark color, and the gobble was beginning to take the place of his drowsed predecessor in the economy of the

CURED SIX YEARS.

No Fear of Further Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Josiah Clinker, State St. Tama, Iowa, says: "My first symptom of kidney trouble was intense pain in my back. This grew worse until I ached in every part of my body. I rested poorly and was so fatigued in the morning I found it hard to dress. I became tired easily, lost flesh and was in a bad way. I was well pleased with the quick relief Don's Kidney Pills gave me. They drove the pains away and restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I have been free from kidney trouble for six years."

Remember the name—Don's.
For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-McIlhanna Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WOULD BE OF MORE VALUE

Father O'Leary's Facetious Rejoinder to John Philpot Curran as Example of Real Wit.

One day the famous John Philpot Curran, who was also very partial to the said corned mutton, did me the honor to meet him. To enjoy the society of such men was an intellectual treat. They were great friends and seemed to have a mutual respect for each other's talent, and the conversation was easily imagined, O'Leary versus Curran was no bad match.

One day after dinner Curran said to him: "Reverend father, I wish you were St. Peter."

"And why, counselor, would you wish that I were St. Peter?" asked him.

"Because, reverend father, in that case," said Curran, "you would have the keys of heaven, and you could let me in."

"By my honor and conscience, counselor," replied the divine, "it would be better for your talent, and the keys of the other place, than I could let you out."

Curran enjoyed the joke, which he admitted had a good deal of justice in it.—From Kelly's Reminiscences.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sound system of circulation and debilitate the whole system when it enters the blood, and as many of the artists who use it do so to get the good you can possibly derive from them, it is better to be safe than sorry. It is better to be safe than sorry. It is better to be safe than sorry.

A Terrified Hero.

"Did you have any narrow escapes in the surf last summer in society?"

"Yes," replied the life-saver. "One lady whom I rescued was so grateful that she nearly married me."

The Regular Fare.

"What makes you think that young man is a safe bet in society?"

"The fact that he has such an extraordinary appetite for tea and salad."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS for Infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Jackson* in Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

There are lots of people who are afraid to sit down at a table with it, but a hungry boy isn't one of them.

What Murine Eye Remedy Does to the Eyes is to Refresh, Cleanse, Strengthen and Stimulate Healthy Circulation, Promoting Normal Conditions. Try Murine in your Eyes.

All men are equal before the law, but some are more than equal to the task of getting around it.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small, round, yellow, and easy to take. They are the only pills that will cure constipation, and they are the only pills that will not harm the system.

Genuine—See Signature

Dr. H. H. Jackson

INDIAN LANDS

Send for booklet, with map of Huron County, showing Indian lands and titles to same. Write today to the U.S. Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D.C.

GOVERNMENT Practices are easy to get. My book tells you how to get them. Write today to the U.S. Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D.C.

Live-saving agents to sell at once. Big live and well-proportioned. Big live and well-proportioned. Big live and well-proportioned.

WANTED

ISO'S the name to remember for COUGHS and COLDS

When you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

Thanksgiving Prayer

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

"And let them sacrifice the sacrifice of thanksgiving—Psalm cvii, 31.

Lord, what have I but empty hands,
And aching feet from hopeless quests,
And memories of barren lands,
And days and years of sore unrest?
Thou seest that I fain would avenge
Holds neither fragrant herb nor spice,
There are no first-fruits I may bring
To heap in thankful sacrifice.

Shall I amid life's stubble glean
To find the grain the harvest leaves.
Then gaze, contented and serene,
The while my neighbors count their sheaves?
There is no gold nor house nor land
That I may thank Thee it is mine,
I may not measure with my hand
Thy titing of my corn and wine.

Had I all these, then might I kneel
And pray with fervent, easy speech
That were an echo of thy will,
Of all that was within my reach.
Shall I with pharisaic grace
Bow down and play the hypocrite,
And fling my prayer in Thy face
With not a heartword in it?

Nay, not in money let me count
The worth of all that I have had,
Nor mislaid life let the amount
Of what rich gifts have made me glad.
Though I have tasted of Thy bread,
Still have I left the strength to rise,
The tempter or the foe to meet
With newer courage in my eyes.

So, thus I pray with empty hands,
But not, Lord, with an empty heart,
Though from fair houses and rich lands
My lines are ever cast apart.
Poor in all things save this: That I
Need never thank Thee for my spoil
And that there is no mourning here
To break my slumber after toil.



(Copyright, W. D. Chapman.)

DAY OF FAMILY REUNIONS SET APART FOR GRATITUDE

Thanksgiving Not Complete if a Face
Is Missed From the House-
hold Gathering.

During the first long winter in Plymouth one-half the little band of pilgrims died. The winter snow covered their leveled graves, and when spring warmth removed that friendly covering the survivors planted grain above the graves, and when autumn came, the wheat or corn might hide the colony's loss from the cruel eyes of the foe whom fear alone restrained from open warfare. The pilgrims' hearts had been stout, and though their eyes might grow dim at times in looking over the fields where only mysterious patches of a brighter green revealed to them and knowledge the secret of a hidden grave, they dashed away the tears and only strove the more to carry on the task those tired fingers had let fall. And when autumn came with its abundant harvest the great thanksgiving feast they held was in commemoration with the lost. Secure in the knowledge that their dear ones in happier spheres were rejoicing with them, they gave thanks for home, for harvest, and for hope.

Since then Thanksgiving day has seen a day of family reunions. The latest son returns, the grandchildren gather around the table, the old people take pleasure in welcoming the familiar faces that time is changing and the new faces added to the widening family circle. It is a day of careless mirth and thankful gladness. Some go to church to find an expression for the feelings which find no room in the home. Others are more religious, and others feel only vaguely, if at all, the need of more than the tact acceptance and enjoyment of all that the day brings. There are household games and the sports of winter, and if the great football contests seem to overshadow these spontaneous diversions the actual figures would show that not one in a thousand of the population of the country attends the matches. The thoughts of the researchers are apt to turn to the betterment of civic or political conditions, reasoning that the way to show thankfulness for public blessings is to procure more of them. Not even these serious thoughts can turn the character of the day away from that which is pressed upon it at the bestial occasion for feasting on what Providence has bestowed in reward for courage and for toil. The strains that run through the music of the affections is heard by those whose hearts once thrilled to voices silent now, but the spirit of the day is to rejoice.

For what is secure in memory, for the blessings of the year and the day, for the promise of the future, may we truly thankful.

Thanksgiving the Day of All Days on Which We Should Remember Our Blessings.

On Thanksgiving day most of us, with deliberate intention and perhaps no little effort, close the door by which grumbles enter and open wide the other door that lets in praise. For once gratitude has the right of way and we are just a little bit ashamed to be found in the dull company of complaint. At the Thanksgiving service, if we attend it, we give ourselves to a deliberate enumeration of our blessings and remember, perhaps, how many there are less favored than ourselves. There is not time for a complete and permanent smoothing out of the wrinkles of care and perplexity before we sit down at the bountifully laden table, but on the whole we are ready to enter into the spirit of the time. Is Thanksgiving, then, a reversal or an occasional accentuation of the proper habit of a Christian's life? If there must be rusty hinges, should they be upon the doors of praise, while the other door of grumbling remains with constant ease? The undisputed right of way in the Thanksgiving season ought to be the right of way for all the year.

COMMENT COURTEOUS.



"Now good digestion wait on appetite, as Shakespeare says," said the landlady when the star boarder began carving the turkey.
"Shakespeare also said that all this world is a stage, Mrs. Pincheon, but do you think it is carrying the Shakespearean idea and the stage simile a trifle too far when you try to serve papier mache turkey?"

ROUND ABOUT - THE STATE -

MOST IMPORTANT NEWS GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF KENTUCKY

GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED.

Will Hold Inspection of Third Regiment, Kentucky State Guards.

Frankfort.—Adj. Gen. P. P. Johnston has issued general orders for an inspection of the Third regiment. Capt. W. N. Hughes, U. S. A., and Col. Joseph Henry, on duty with the organized militia of Kentucky, will make the inspection and report on the condition of the arms and equipment. A special drill will be held by the commander of the company. The officers of the company will be examined during the inspection.

The dates for the inspections of the Third regiment follow: Co. H, 3d Infantry, Hartford, November 11; Co. M, 3d Infantry, Calhoun, November 12; Co. C, 3d Infantry, Owensboro, November 14; Co. B, 3d Infantry, Henderson, November 15; Co. K, 3d Infantry, Marion, November 16; Co. E, 3d Infantry, Madisonville, November 17; Co. G, 3d Infantry, Burlington, November 18; Co. D, 3d Infantry, Hopkinsville, November 19; Co. A, 3d Infantry, Bowling Green, November 21.
Capt. Charles D. Clay, U. S. A., has been designated to make inspections of the following companies in the Second regiment on following dates: Co. B, 2d Infantry, Harlan, November 11; Co. C, 2d Infantry, Lexington, November 12; Co. P, 2d Infantry, Jackson, November 15; Co. M, 2d Infantry, Beattyville, November 16; Co. I, 2d Infantry, Booneville, November 17.

HIGH SCHOOLS.

All But Fifteen Counties Have Completed With the Law.

Frankfort.—High schools have been established, under the new law, which requires that a high school be established in each county in the state, in all but 15 counties, and steps will be taken at once by the department of education to have these counties convert some school that they now have into a high school. This information was given out by Thomas W. Vinson, assistant superintendent of public instruction, with some statistics regarding schools under the new law. The report shows that county high schools are flourishing, and that they are being placed on a higher plane than ever before. The following are the statistics:
Number of county high schools approved, 116; number of high schools established but not approved, 31; number of first-class high schools approved, 59; second, 5; third, 6; number with the classical course, 51; scientific, 31; English, 31; modern language, 2; commercial, 1.

IN MEMORY OF MORGAN.

Statue Soon to Be Unveiled By Daughters of Confederacy.

Lexington.—There seems to be a possibility that the equestrian statue of Gen. John Morgan is to be erected by the Kentucky Daughters of the Confederacy in this city, will not be placed in front of the court house after all. After much threatening and much opinion as to whether it should be placed in Woodland park, in front of the Carnegie library, or in the court house yard, the latter site was finally agreed on, and the Fayette county fiscal court granted an order last June permitting its erection there. Meanwhile a new court has been elected and they do not feel as much sentiment for the monument. Therefore the order permitting the statue to be placed in front of the court house has been reconsidered.

Mt. Sterling.—Robert, the 2-year-old son of Rev. William J. Hollis, pastor of the Baptist church here, died as a result of swallowing an iron jack about seven-eighths of an inch large. The child was playing with the toy and it became lodged in his throat and he died before it could be removed through the throat and into the stomach.

Lexington.—Hunters are making preparations for the hunting season. The season for quail, squirrel and rabbits opens November 15. The open season for snipe, ducks, woodcock and doves is already open. The present season, it is thought, will be favorable for hunting on account of the rainfall and intervals such as to put the ground in perfect condition for the dogs to do good work.

Louisville.—Fire of unusual origin in the stables of Churchill Downs race track caused a loss of \$2,000, and three race horses narrowly escaped burning. Hard work on the part of the firemen saved the grand stand. A high wind caused the fire to spread along the fence from one stable to another.

Hopkinsville.—Nicholas O. King, 51, died at North Christian. More than one year ago he was caught under a falling tree and he neck was broken. That he lived so long after the accident was a marvel to physicians.

NEITHER EVER BEATEN.

Football Game Thanksgiving Day Will Decide Championship.

Lexington.—The football season in Kentucky will end with the game here on Thanksgiving day between Kentucky State university and Central university, of Danville. This game will decide the Kentucky championship, and there is a possibility that it will also be the deciding contest for the Southern intercollegiate championship. Neither of these teams has lost a game this season.

Louisville.—Attacked and robbed of her wages in the front yard of her home, May Stewart, aged 16 years, was the victim of one of the boldest of robberies. Just as she started in the side gate of her yard a man stepped from the shadow and struck her on the top of the head. She fell unconscious and was found one hour later. Five dollars and a pocketbook were taken. Miss Stewart told the police that a man had met her for several weeks shortly after leaving work and asked to accompany her home, but she would have nothing to do with him.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

One Fatality Resulted and Stock and Equipment Were Lost.

Shelbyville.—Fire, believed to have been of incendiary origin, destroyed the large frame livery and boarding stable conducted by Allen & Hughes, besides laying several adjoining cottages in ashes. Robert Townsend, the white night watchman, was burned to death in the office of the stable, and William Allen, one of the proprietors, escaped only after being badly burned. Twenty-six head of horses were burned to death, besides a horse and a large number of other vehicles.

Louisville.—The Ohio, Kentucky & Virginia Railway Co. was incorporated with a capital stock of \$100,000, divided into shares of \$10 each. The aim of the corporation is to build a railroad from Manchester on the north side of the Ohio river through Eastern Kentucky toward the southeast. The company will also acquire lands and other things connected with railroad building.

Frankfort.—Secretary of State Bruner issued a call for a statement of the condition of the state banks November 1. He expects to see the banks report a much better condition, because they have been putting themselves on a better basis by calling in their shaky loans. Bruner thinks, too, that the examination of the banks will cause them to make a better showing.

Hopkinsville.—Upon motion of attorney for the plaintiff the suit for \$10,000 damages brought by Thomas DeWitt, an Italian fruit dealer, against the city of Hopkinsville for the burning of his store, has been dismissed without prejudice. DeWitt sought to hold the city responsible for his loss on the grounds that had proper police protection been afforded it would have prevented his loss.

Sturgis.—The death of State Senator John Jefferson Watkins came unexpectedly after an illness of several weeks' duration. The cause of the cause of his death is given out as gastritis and dilation of the heart. He was about 48 years of age. Senator Watkins had been prominent in education and politics for a number of years, having served for eight years as superintendent of the Sturgis public school and several terms as state senator. He was publisher of the News-Democrat here and interested in other business enterprises.

Lexington.—Engineers are here from Chicago making surveys and preparing plans for a \$300,000 power plant for the Lexington Interurban and Street Railway Co. to take the place of the present plant. For the past week both the city and interurban car service as well as the city's lighting system have been seriously crippled. An engine was borrowed from the Q. & C. railroad to re-enforce the power plant until machinery can be installed.

Shelbyville.—The "Blue Laws," which have been enforced in Shelbyville for the past six weeks by order of Mayor Gruber, prohibiting the sale of soft drinks, cigars, cooked meats, confections, bread, etc., on the Sabbath are a thing of the past. At the meeting of the council an amendment was passed providing for more liberal Sunday laws.

Cynthiana.—The 73d annual meeting of the Kentucky State Association will convene in this city November 12-14. This is a state meeting and should all the churches and district associations send their full quota there would be about 2,500 delegates.

Glasgow.—Mrs. De Marcon, a prominent woman, died of a broken heart, aged 55 years. A short time ago the eldest child of Mrs. De Marcon was drowned in Green river and she never recovered from the shock and never ceased to grieve for her child.

Henderson.—Lee Griffin, a well-known young farmer, was arrested on a warrant charging him with arson in setting fire to and burning the farm residence occupied by John Childress, and owned by J. T. Ferce. His bond was fixed at \$500.

L. and N. Railroad Time Table.

Incoming Trains.	Sun'y only No. 91.	Daily No. 45.	Daily No. 41.
Arrives at Springfield.....	8:35 p. m.	11:40 a. m.	6:55 p. m.
Arrives at B. rdstown.....	7:40 "	10:55 a. m.	6:06 "
Arrives at Bardtown Junc't'n.....	6:55 "	8:55 "	5:22 "
Leaves Louisville.....	8:10 "	8:10 "	4:30 "

Outgoing Trains.	Daily No. 42.	Sun'y only No. 90.	Daily No. 44.
Leaves Springfield.....	6:00 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:20 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown.....	6:45 "	7:58 "	3:00 "
Leaves Bardtown Junc't'n.....	7:30 "	8:40 "	4:15 p. m.
Arrives at Louisville.....	8:20 "	9:35 "	5:45 p. m.

EVERY BUSINESS MAN

Recognize the importance of conducting all business details by telephone, both local and long distance. It is economy in saving of time and money. Unexcelled telephone service can be had over the lines of the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company. Long distance connections to all important points in the United States; rates reasonable, service the best.

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" " Post . . . 3.50
" " Herald . . . 3.25
The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50

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A BODY BUILDER
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CELLS AND TISSUES
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Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.
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BEN JOHNSON.

The following excellent editorial article in regard to Congressman Ben Johnson, is taken verbatim from the Elizabeth Mirror:

Hon. Ben Johnson won a magnificent victory in this Congressional District last Tuesday. His majority over Dr. D. W. Gaddie was more than 6,000, the largest ever given a candidate in the Fourth District. His home county, Nelson, gave him 2180 votes out of a total of 3722 votes, or a majority of 1,648. This is the largest majority ever given a candidate in Nelson county, and more than seven hundred above the normal Democratic majority in that county. No higher testimonial could be written or published of a man than such testimonial of ballots deposited in the ballot boxes by the hands of his home people. They tell the story of an honorable life, well spent among his fellow citizens. While the whole district evidenced, to a marked degree, of his exceedingly great popularity, it was his home county that placed the golden crown upon the splendid victory. Mr. Johnson has served the people of his home county in the lower house of the General Assembly of Kentucky twice, having been the Speaker of the House during his last term. Both, as a member and as Speaker, he served with credit and ability. He was then a very young man. After this service in public office he was actively engaged in business for many years and was very successful. While he was not a candidate himself, he was always alive to the interest of his party and his friends, and rendered to both much valuable service.

About eight years ago he again engaged actively in politics, when he became a candidate for State Senator in his district. He was so eminently qualified and so popular among his people that no one opposed him for the nomination at the hands of the Democratic party, and he was elected without an effort. Hon. D. H. Smith, at that time represented the Fourth District in Congress. While Mr. Johnson was serving his term in the Senate, the time to nominate a candidate for Congress rolled around, and at the solicitation of his many friends, he announced his purpose of becoming a candidate for the Democratic nomination. As had been the case in the other elections where he asked for the nominations at the hands of his party, all opposition melted away, and he was given the nomination for Congress without opposition, as has been true each time

since, and has been elected each time nominated. His majorities have increased as his constituents have learned more of him. His bitterest opponents have not been able to point to a single official act which was not to the interest of the public and the people whom he has represented.

Mr. Johnson is able, clean and capable and a most excellent organizer. He possesses a thorough knowledge of human nature, and of men, and we know of no man that excels him in executive ability. He is just such a man as Kentucky needs as Governor, and just such a man as the Democratic party needs to pilot it to victory next year. The nomination should be given him without opposition, as it was when he was a candidate for State Senator, and as it has been each time he has been a candidate for Congress. We have no doubt, however, that with, or without opposition, he will win the nomination, and we feel quite sure that in the final election, as usual, VICTORY in large letters will be emblazoned on the standard he bears and the good people of Kentucky will learn to know him and love him, as have the people of his legislative, Senatorial and Congressional Districts.

Death of H. H. Tatum's Child.

Clifton Shierley, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Tatum, of Valley Hill, died on the 11th inst., of that dread disease scarlet fever, after an illness of two weeks. The little child was only 3 years and 6 months old and was the light and life of their home. His sufferings were intense, but it was not known by his parents that his condition was serious and medical aid was not summoned until too late. The fever was followed by dropsy, which was the immediate cause of his death. The funeral services were conducted on the following day and interment was in the Christian cemetery at Williamsburg. The many friends of the bereaved parents extend the sincerest condolence to them.

Thompson-Ryan.

The marriage of William Thompson and Miss Irene Ryan, which was to-day performed in Louisville, came as a distinct surprise to their friends. They were married at the Catholic church, at 17th and Broadway, Father Walsh performing the ceremony. The groom is the eldest son of Douglas Thompson and the bride a daughter of Mr. Joe Ryan. We extend our heartiest congratulations.

Royalty-Driscoll.

Mr. James Driscoll and Miss Claude Royalty were married on Saturday last in Lebanon, Rev. A. C. Graves performing the ceremony. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Douglas Royalty and is a beautiful young woman. The groom is a well-known young man and was formerly a member of the regular army.

Death of David B. Thurman.

David B. Thurman, one of the best-known citizens of Spencer county, died at Taylorville on Monday, the 14th inst., of typhoid fever, aged sixty-one years. He leaves two sons, David and Thos. Thurman, and two brothers, John and George Thurman, of Shelby county. The funeral took place to-day at 10:30 o'clock.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50

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Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY.

All Dental Work Strictly First-class. Springfield, -- Ky.
Office in Hagan Block, up stairs.

Local News Notes.

Last week it was rooster;

This week it is quail;

If the Lord will forgive us,
We'll publish the tales.

Our local Nimrods shot so many holes in the atmosphere yesterday that the stars were visible at noon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Wharton are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a son at their home, Thursday, Nov. 10, 1910.

Fresh Fruit, Candies and Nuts for your cakes at
J. A. Shader's Grocery.

LOST:--A black Poland China male hog, weight about 140 lbs. Reward offered for information of whereabouts.
John S. McElroy.

ESTRAY:--Two black heifer calves, look to be Poll Angus calves, 6 or 7 months old, strayed on my place, near Williamsburg. Owner can have same by paying for keeping and advertising.
IRVIN KEEN.

New Line of Glassware and Chinaware just received.
J. A. Shader's Grocery.

"As Told in the Hills," an example of the best American melodrama, will be presented in the Opera House on Saturday, the 19th inst., by the W. F. Mann Co. Locate your seats early and avoid the rush.

Bowling Alley Open. Take a few minutes off and enjoy the healthful exercise.

The manager of the Opera House, Mr. Leo Haydon, realizing that there is a demand for good, clean comedy by all theater goers, this part of the production of "As Told in the Hills" has been made an important feature. See it and be convinced. Tickets now on sale at Haydon & Willett's Drug Store.

"The Dixie Comedy Co." "Buckskin Charlie's" vaudeville troupe, is expected to open up a week's engagement here on Monday, the 21st inst., with a large and efficient company. Everything new and up-to-date. This company is well and favorably known here and it goes without saying that they will present an attractive performance each evening.

When you want Fresh Groceries call telephone 6-R. J. A. Shader.

The boys of the Springfield High School football team are very excited this week and they have a right to be. Last Saturday they went to St. Marys and there beat the strong St. Marys College team by a score of 6 to 0. St. Marys always has a good strong team and has this year defeated some of the best teams in the State.

Following is the most authentic report from the sanguinary field of yesterday: Leo Haydon, 1 crow, "Jakey" Smith, a sick turkey; Joe Bishop, John Greene's cat; George Mulligan, Tom O'Brien's cow; "Doc" Trusty, a colored gal in the suburbs; "Rip" Russell, Overstreet's pet rooster; Bob Marico, a couple of skunks; Marshall Duncan, 2 "squirrels." There were a number of other casualties, among them a few inoffensive quails that were minding their own business and troubling nobody.

Regular services in the Methodist church Sunday-morning at 11:00 o'clock, evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 10:30 o'clock. Subjects for next Sunday:--Morning: "The Sunday School, Its Place in the Nurture of Young Life." Evening: "Mary Magdalene," or "Love and Service."

T. J. Wade, Pastor.

NOTICE:--All persons indebted to Hennessey and Baker must come in at once and settle, else I shall have to sue to collect the unpaid accounts.
Marshall Duncan.

The Ladies of the Catholic church will serve court dinner in February.

"Mount City paints may cost a little more, but--I Mr. Leo Haydon."

The Ladies of the Pleasant Grove church will have a sale of cakes, chickens, and salads, on Wednesday, Nov. 23, at Hagan Bros. Patronage Solicited.

For first-class Cleaning and Pressing Ladies and Gents Garments call on SPRINGFIELD CLEANING AND PRESSING CLUB.
GEO. G. GOWDY, Prop.

Special Sale

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10 Days

Ladies Tailored Suits and Long Coats

We have on hand a very large stock and we will make extra Low Prices to make them go. So if you are in need of a stylish Suit or Separate Coat now is your opportunity.

HOLIDAY LINENS

We have just received a beautiful line of Linen Pieces for the Holiday trade. You should see these before they are picked over.

Reduced prices on Table Linens, Napkins and Towels.

SHOES

We are showing the swellest line of Ladies' Shoes on the market in Velvets, Suedes and Patent Leather.

Every department in our store is now prepared to meet your wants at the lowest prices and we cordially invite you to inspect same before buying.

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THANKSGIVING DAY PROCLAMATION

Issued By the President of the United States--Gov. Willson
Announces State Holiday

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 13.--The Governor has promulgated the following Thanksgiving proclamation: "The President of the United States of America has, by a public proclamation, set aside Thursday, Nov. 24, 1910, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to God, and, in harmony with that proclamation and the spirit of our Commonwealth, and all of its people, I unite in that action of the President.

"No land and no people have so much to be thankful for, and I call upon our people to pray for God's right and justice to prevail in all lands, and throughout our land, in every neighborhood thereof.

"We are thankful for the blessings of the government of the people, by the people and for the people; we are thankful for the many blessings and boons bestowed upon us; we are thankful for good friends and good cheer, for our hopes and our chances; we are thankful for all that the Lord has brought to those in his providence and his wisdom. Last Saturday they went to St. Marys and there beat the strong St. Marys College team by a score of 6 to 0. St. Marys always has a good strong team and has this year defeated some of the best teams in the State.

"Let us pray that he will bring it to pass that every soul shall have an equal chance before the law and that this Commonwealth shall grow rich in the true spirit of the old Kentucky home. Let us welcome every useful worker who comes to us to live. Let us do all in our power to keep and hold the love, friendship, confidence, good will and the fidelity of all who are with us now.

"Now, therefore, I, Augustus E. Willson, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, harvest aside and do hereby fix the 24th day of this November, 1910 as a day of general thanksgiving and ask that in so far as in us lies all shall cease from toil and business and in our homes and places of worship truly thank our God for his blessings and

gracious providence and pledge to him to keep our covenants with our God and each other, of faithful service, of human kindness, patient and steadfast endurance of the tasks of life and earnest good work to the end that we may hope for continued and renewed blessings. "In witness whereof I have hereto set my hand and caused the seal of the Commonwealth of Kentucky to be affixed.

"Done at Frankfort this 14th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1910, and in the 119th year of the Commonwealth."

AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON,
Governor of Kentucky.

Senator Bradley Improved.

Senator W. O. Bradley, who was stricken with acute indigestion near Bowling Green, has recovered sufficient to be removed to his home in Louisville. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. John G. Scott and her husband, Dr. South. While very much improved, the Senator is yet far from being a well man.

ALL MY PIMPLES GONE.

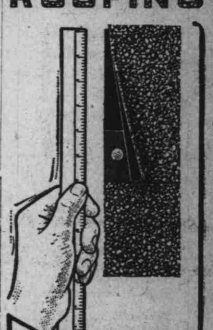
"I was ashamed of my face," writes Miss Minnie Peckard, of Altamahas, N. C. "It was all full of pimples and scars, but after using D. D. D. Prescription I can say that now there is no sign of that eczema, that was three years ago."

D. D. D. has become so famous as a cure and instant relief in Eczema and all other serious skin diseases, that its value is sometimes overlooked in clearing up rash, pimples, blackheads, and all other minor forms of skin impurities.

The fact is, that while D. D. D. is so penetrating that it strikes to the very root of Eczema or any other serious trouble, the soothing Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and other ingredients are so carefully compounded there is no wash for the skin made that can compare with this great household remedy for every kind of skin trouble.

D. D. D. is pleasant to use, perfectly harmless to the most delicate skin, and absolutely reliable. A 25 cent bottle will give you positive proof of the wonderful effectiveness of this great remedy. For sale by Robertson & Haydon.
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THIS six-inch, asphalt-cement-welded joint gives you a continuous, one-piece roof without a single nail-hole through it.

Made of natural mineral asphalt--the best weather-proofing known.

No Coal-Tar

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Pure Pork Sausage

Cooked Ham and Minced Loaf, Excellent for Sandwiches

Pure and Compound Lard

New Stock First-Class Staple Groceries.

Just received a fresh stock of Candies, Oranges, Apples and bananas.

FISH AND OYSTERS IN SEASON

Bring me your best hides and all Country Produce. Will pay highest market prices. If you have an extra good beef for sale phone me. Bring or send your Laundry--first-class work Guaranteed.

I earnestly solicit your liberal patronage

JAS. MORAN, Jr.

THE LITTLE **BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART** **ILLUSTRATIONS BY N.G. KESTNER** **NOVEL**

SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburgh with the forged notes in the Brown case to get the disposition of John Gilmore, millionaire. In the latter's home he is attracted by the picture of a girl whom Gilmore mentions as his granddaughter, Allison West. He says her father is a ranch and a friend of the former. A lady requests Blakeley to buy her a Palm Beach. He gives her a lower eleven and retains lower nine. He takes a man in a drunken stupor in lower ten and goes to bed. He is awakened in lower seven and finds that his hair and clothes are missing. The man in lower ten is found murdered. His name is developed, is Simon Harrington. The man who disappeared with Ellison's clothes is suspected. Blakeley becomes interested in a girl in his home. Circumstantial evidence places Blakeley under suspicion of murder. The train is arrested. Blakeley is rescued from being carried by the girl in his arms. He escapes. He goes to the Chase farm for breakfast. The girl proves to be Allison West. Her father is a ranch owner. Allison's peculiar actions mystify her lawyer. She drops her gold bag and Blakeley, suspecting it is a regular case of blackmail, returns home and learns from his secretary of strange happenings.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"Is she talking still?" continued he asked, just before the door closed. There was a second's indecision with the knob, then, suddenly, the door opened. Mrs. Klopston went away. "Now, then," McKnight said, settling himself in a chair beside the bed, "it's all over. The wreck—now I know all I want about that. But the theft. I can tell you beforehand that it was a woman."

I had crawled painfully out of bed, and was in the act of pouring the egg-nog down the pipe of the washstand. I paused, with the glass in the air. "A woman!" repeated, startled. "What makes you think that?" "You don't know the first principle of a good detective yarn," he said scornfully. "Of course, it was the woman in the empty house next door. You said it was brass pipes, you will remember. Well—on with the dance; let by be uncoupled."

"So I told the story; I told it to you again that day that I did it automatically. And I told about the girl with the bronze hair, and my suspicion. But I did not mention Allison West. McKnight listened to the end without interruption. When I had finished he drew a long breath.

"Well!" he said. "You're something of a man, isn't it? If you can only prove your mind and childlike disposition, they couldn't hold you for the murder—which is a regular case of blackmail, after all. But the notes—that's different. They are not burned, anyhow. Your man wasn't on the train—therefore, he was in the wreck. If he didn't know what he was taking, as you seem to think, he probably reads the papers, and unless he is a fool, he's aware by this time of what he's got. He'll try to sell them to Bronson, probably."

"Or to us," I put in. "We said nothing for a few minutes. McKnight smoked a cigarette and stared at a photograph of Candia over the mantel. Candia had been gone for a heavy mount in seven states.

"I didn't go to Richmond," he observed finally. The remark showed my own thoughts so closely that I started. "Miss West is not home yet from Seal Harbor."

Receiving no response, he leaped again into thoughtful silence. Mrs. Klopston came in just as the clock struck one, and made preparation for the night by putting a large gown on the comfortable in an arm chair in the dressing room, with a smaller, stiff-backed chair for her feet. She was wonderfully attired in a dressing gown that was reminiscent, in parts, of all the ones she had given me for a half dozen Christmases, and she had a purple veil wrapped around her head, to hide heaven knows what deficiency. She examined the empty egg-nog glass, inquired what the evening paper had said about the weather, and then stalked into the dressing room, and prepared, with much ostentatious crawling, to sit up all night.

We fell silent again, while McKnight traced a rough outline of the north on the white tablecover, and gazed it out slowly. It was something like this:

12.	10.	8.
	12.	10.
11	9	7

"You think he changed the tags on sweet and nine, so that when you went back to her, you thought you were crawling into nine, when it was really seven?" "Probably," he said.

"Then toward morning, when everybody was asleep, your theory is that he changed the numbers again and left the train."

"I can't think of any thing else," I replied wearily.

"Jove, what a 'case of bridge that fellow would play! It was like fencing an eight-ball, and winning one. They would scarcely have devised you had the tags been reversed in the morning. He certainly left you in

a bad way. Not a jury in the country would stand up against the stains, the stiletto, and the murdered man's pocket-book in your possession."

"Then you think Sullivan did it?" I asked.

"Of course," said McKnight confidently. "Unless you did it in your sleep. Look at the stains on his pillow, and the dirt stuck into it. And didn't he have the man Harrington's pocket-book?"

"But why did he go off without the money?" I persisted. "And where does the bronze-haired girl come in?" "Search me," McKnight retorted impatiently. "Inflammation of the imagination on your part."

"Then there is the piece of telegram. It said lower ten, car seven. It's extremely likely that she had it. That telegram was about me, Richey?" "I'm getting a headache," he said, putting out his cigarette against the sole of his shoe. "All I'm certain of just now is that if there hadn't been a wreck, by this time you'd be sitting in an eight by ten cell, and feeling like the rhyme for it."

"But listen to this," I contended, as he picked up his hat, "this fellow Sullivan is a fugitive, and he's a lot more likely to make advances to Bronson than to us. We could have the case continued, release Bronson on bail and set a watch on him."

"Not my watch," McKnight protested. "It's a family affair."

"You'd better go home," I said firmly. "Go home and go to bed. You're sleepy. You can have Sullivan's red necktie to dream over if you think it will help any."

Mrs. Klopston's voice came drowsily from the next room, punctuated by a yawn. "Oh, I forgot to tell you," she called, with the suspicious lip which



I Knew That Bit of Chain.

characterizes her at night, "somebody called up about noon, Mr. Lawrence. It was long distance, and he said he would call again. The name was," she yawned—"Sullivan."

CHAPTER XII.

The Gold Bag.

I have always smiled at those cases of spontaneous combustion which are fusing the component parts of a solid into powder, unite two people in a bubbling ephemeral ecstasy. But surely there is something in it, but a single meeting, an attraction so great, a community of mind and interest so strong, that between that first meeting and the next the bond may grow into something stronger. This is especially true, I fancy, of people with temperament, the modern substitute for imagination. It is a nice question whether lovers begin to love when they are together, or when they are apart.

Not that I followed any such line of reasoning at the time. I would not even admit my folly to myself. But during the restless hours of that first night after the accident, when my back ached with lying on it, and any other position was torture, I found my thoughts constantly going back to Allison West. I dropped into a dose, to dream of touching her fingers again to comfort her, and awake to find I had patted a transparent medicine out of Mrs. Klopston's indignant hand. What was it McKnight had said about making an egregious ass of myself?

And that brought me back to Richey,

and I fancy I groaned. There is no use expatiating on the friendship between two men who have gone together through college, have quarreled and made it up, fussed together over politics and debated careers for years; men don't need to be told, and women cannot understand. Nevertheless, I groaned. If it had been any one but Richey!

Some things were mine, however, and I would hold them: The halycon breakfast, the queer hat, the pebble in her small shoe, the gold bag with the broken chain—the bag! Why, it was in my pocket at that moment.

I got up painfully and found my coat. I was the purse, bulging with an elegant suggestion of wealth inside. I went back to bed again, somewhat dazed, between effort and the touch of the blanket, so lately hers. I held it up by its broken chain and gazed over it. By careful attention to orders, I ought to be out in a day or so. Then—I could return it to her. I really ought to do that; it was valuable, and I wouldn't care to trust it to the mail. I could run down to Richmond, and see her case—there was no disloyalty to Rich in that.

I had no intention of opening the little bag. I put it under my pillow—which was my reason for refusing to have the linen sheets changed, to Mrs. Klopston's dismay. And sometimes during the morning, while I lay under a virgin field of white, ornamented with strange flowers, my cigarettes hidden beneath discovery, and Science and Health on a table by my elbow, as by the merest accident, I slip my hand under my pillow and touch it reverently.

McKnight came in about 11, heard his car at the curb, followed almost immediately by his slam at the front door, and his usual clatter on the stairs. He had a bottle under his arm, rightly surmising that I had been forbidden stimulant, and a large box of cigarettes in his pocket, suspecting my deprivation.

"Well," he said cheerfully. "How did you sleep after keeping me up all night?"

I slipped my hand around; the purse was well covered.

"Have it now, or wait till I get the cork out," he rattled on.

"I don't want anything," I protested. "I wish you wouldn't be so darned cheerful, Richey." He stopped whitening to stare at me.

"Do you know her name, doctor?" I asked.

"No; she may be to-morrow—or in a week."

He looked at the thermometer, murmured something about liquid diet, avoiding my eye—Mrs. Klopston was broiling a chop at the time—and took his departure, humming cheerfully as he went downstairs. McKnight looked after him wistfully.

"Jove, I wish I had his constitution," he exclaimed. "Neither nerves nor heart! What a chauffeur he would make!"

But I was serious. "I have an idea," I said grimly. "That small matter of the murder is going to come up again, and that your uncle will be in the deuce of a fix if it does. If that woman is going to die, somebody ought to be armed to take her deposition. She knows a lot, if she didn't do it herself. I wish you would go down to the telephone and get the hospital. Find out her name, and if she is conscious."

McKnight went under protest. "I haven't much time," he said, looking at his watch. "I'm to meet Mrs. West and Allison at one. I want you to know them, Lollie. You would like the mother."

"Why not the daughter?" I inquired. I touched the little gold bag under the pillow.

"Well," he said judicially, "you've always declared against the immaturity and romantic nonsense of very young women—"

"I never said anything of the sort," I retorted furiously that had ever been known.

"There is more satisfaction to be had out of a good saddle horse," he quoted me. "More excitement."

"I am a pole pony, and as for the eternal matrimonial chase, give me instead a good saddle, a fox, some decent dogs and a natter, and I'll show you the real joys of the chase."

"For heaven's sake, go down to the telephone, you make my head ache," I said savagely.

"I hardly know what prompted me to take out the gold purse and look at it. It was an impulse, something to do with it. I'm to meet Mrs. West and Allison at one. I want you to know them, Lollie. You would like the mother."

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that man Sullivan called as over the telephone yesterday morning." "Probably hadn't yet discovered the Bronson notes—providing you hold to your theory that the theft was incidental to the murder. May leave me to wonder his own clothes again, and thank you for yours. Search me; I can't think of anything else." The doctor came in just then.

"Pretty good shape," he said. "How did you sleep?"

"Oh, occasionally," I replied. "I would like to sit up, doctor."

"Nonsense. Take a rest while you have an executive for it. I wish to hear I could stay in bed for a day or so. I was up at night."

"Have a drink," McKnight said, handing me the bottle.

"Twist!" The doctor grinned. "Have two drinks."

But the medical man refused. "I wouldn't even wear a champagne-colored necktie during business hours," he explained. "By the way, I had another case from your account. Under the tongue, please."

He stuck a thermometer in my mouth. I had a sudden terrible vision of the doctor's face to light.

note-book, cheerful impression and incriminating data. "A small man!" I demanded. "gray hair."

"I don't know," McKnight put in. He was examining the doctor with a new awe.

"The lifted, right arm before I was," McKnight finished cheerily. "The operation was a success, even if she should die."

"Good heavens," McKnight broke in, "and I thought you were just an ordinary mortal, like the rest of us. Let me touch you for luck. Was she pretty?"

"Yes, and young. Had a wealth of bronze-colored hair. Upon my soul, I hated to cut it."

McKnight and I exchanged glances. "Do you know her name, doctor?" I asked.

"No. The nurses said her clothes came from a Pittsburgh tailor."

"Do you know her name, doctor?" I asked. "No; she may be to-morrow—or in a week."

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RED CROSS SEALS **Novel Way of Conducting War on the White Plague.**

How the Anti-Tuberculosis Campaign is Financed and a Relief Fund Raised by the Aid of Little Christmas Stickers.

New York.—Wars always produce a new supply of emergency measures for the relief of the sick and wounded. It is not surprising, then, that the Civil war, with its hundreds of thousands of maimed and wounded soldiers, coupled with Yankee ingenuity, should have brought into existence the stamp as a means of raising money for the soldiers' relief funds. The scheme was first instituted in Boston in 1862 at the first United States Sanitary fair, but so successful was the idea that other fairs in Brooklyn, Stamford, Springfield, Mass., at once adopted it. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were raised in this way.

So popular, however, did the stamp become, that the public became satiated, and soon after the war the sale of stamps for charitable purposes fell into disrepute. In Europe the charity stamp was adopted in Portugal for the first time in 1892, and has been imitated with varying success in almost every country on the continent, and even in Australia and the Orient.

It was a war that again brought the stamp into national prominence in the United States, but not a war of guns and fields of carnage. It was a war of enlightenment against ignorance; a war of cleanliness on filth; a war of health against disease—the great American war against tuberculosis.

While the Civil war, with its slaughter and death, killed about 300,000 men, and maimed perhaps twice that number, every year that silent, subtle foe, tuberculosis, slays 200,000, and has less than three to five times that number a war, therefore, against such an enemy demanded and still demands unquantified and untold resources.

To furnish these necessary supplies for war, the Red Cross stamp was first launched on a national basis by the American Red Cross in 1908.

The year before, in 1907, the first sale of stamps for charitable purposes for more than a generation had taken



Red Cross "Seal" Enlarged.

place in Delaware, entering in and around Wilmington. A little group of women in that city, headed by Miss Emily P. Bissell, who was allied both with the Red Cross and the Anti-Tuberculosis society, instituted the plan of selling Christmas stamps, the funds to be devoted to the local fight against consumption. The idea had come from Denmark. How the pennies accumulated in that first sale! And how the dollars grew!

That experiment started the American Red Cross to thinking, and they reasoned that here was a war against a more devastating disease than any war or pestilence that had ever been known. Why not have an emergency relief fund for use in this war in all parts of the United States, since the enemy was everywhere? The idea of a national stamp was therefore launched in 1908, and with little or no opposition over \$15,000 was raised for the fight against tuberculosis.

In 1909 a more systematic attempt to organize the sale was made. A percentage of 20 per cent. was charged by the American Red Cross to each local agent selling stamps, the sales aggregating fully \$250,000. What is even greater, his sale was the means of interesting in the war on consumption thousands of people who had never before given this subject their attention.

The outlook for 1910 is extremely bright. The sale will be organized by the Red Cross to a greater or less degree in almost every state in the Union. "A Million for Tuberculosis" is the slogan of the campaign. Already the thousands of stamps have been used and every indication points to the sale of four times that number.

The United States postoffice authorities have requested that the stickers be called "seals" this year, and have ordered that they be placed on the back of letters and packages instead of on the envelopes. These seals will carry any mail, but every kind of mail will carry them.

Every man, woman and child in the United States can help in this war, and is not a war that demands much sacrifice. Surely, anyone can give a cent, and a cent is a dime for a few Red Cross seals. Each seal placed on a letter or package helps the one who sends it, it helps the one who receives it, and it helps the thousands of people who are helped by the sale of these seals.

Every seal will become a bullet directed at the enemy whose conquest is the bit of chain and all the money used in the place where the seals are sold.

FOOT AN **OPERATION**

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



De Forest, Wis.—"After an operation four years ago I had pains down in both sides, backache, and a weakness. The doctor wanted me to have another operation. Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am entirely cured of my troubles."

Mrs. AUGUSTA ZIEGLER, De Forest, Wis.

Another Operation Avoided. New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."

Mrs. LUCY FAY, New Orleans, La.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirm the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female troubles. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

If you want special advice about your case write to Mrs. E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

RATHER FAST.



"What is the fastest run your auto ever made?" "It ran me \$200 in debt the first week I had it."

Hence the Name. In the service of a Baltimore family is an old negro cook known as Aunt Sally, and not the least of her achievement is the preparation of sea food.

In the kitchen one day Aunt Sally's nephew, a nine-year-old lad from a point where crabs are seldom seen, was watching in amazement the old lady's deviling of a dish of such crustaceans.

"Auntie," said he, after much reflection upon this mysterious point, "does a debil crab come from de debil?"

"No, chile," promptly responded Aunt Sally; "but dey is de debil to make."

The Preface to Trade. "I had such a fine experience yesterday," said Farmer Cornsnot.

"What was it?" "A stranger came along and told me a funny story and didn't try to sell me anything."

The worst debt of him is he who refuses to pay a debt of gratitude.

An Attractive Food

Post Toasties

So Crisp
So Flavoury
So Wholesome

So Convenient
So Economical

So why not order a package from Grocer.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.



"I would rather preserve the health of a nation than be its ruler."—MUNYON.

Thousands of people who are suffering with colds are about to recover. Tomorrow they may be prostrated with pneumonia. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Get a 25 cent bottle of Munyon's Cold Cure at the nearest drug store. This bottle may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket. If you are not satisfied with its effect, send us your empty bottle and we will refund your money. The Cold Cure will speedily break up all forms of colds and prevent gripes and pneumonia. It cures discharges of the nose and eyes, sneezing, allergies, inflammation and fever, and tones up the system.

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ROOSEVELT'S "AFRICAN GAME TRAILS"
An ideal Christmas gift, must be received by December 25th. Every man who applies promptly will receive a complete set of "African Game Trails" by Mr. Roosevelt. Write for it today. 100 (U.S.) 3000 Ave., New York City.

On Authority of Teacher.
A quick-witted boy, asking food at a farmhouse too recently ravaged by hungry hungry trunks, was told that he was big enough to wait until he got home.

"Of course, if you have children with you," hesitated the kindly woman of the house, and was immediately informed that there were six children in the party.

"No, I don't tell a fib, neither," was the indignant protest later drawn forth by the condemnation of one who had shared the good bread and butter thus secured. "Fib nothin'. We're children six times over. We're children of our father and mother, children of God, children of our country, children of the church and children of grace. Teacher said so on Monday, and I guess she ought to know."

WHAT?

Weeks—Why are you stopping? You didn't run over that man.

"Swiftly—I know it, but I want to see what all the steering gear."

Good Arrangement.
A genial looking gentleman wanted an empty bottle in which to mix a solution, and went to a chemist's to purchase one. Selecting one that answered his purpose he asked the shopman how much it would cost.

"Well," was the reply, "if you want the empty bottle it will be penny, but if you want anything in it you can have it for nothing." "Well, that's fair," said the customer, "put in a cork."

STOPPED SHORT
Taking Tonics, and Built Up on Right Food.

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics—drugs.

New material from which to rebuild wasted nerve cells is what should be supplied, and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"Two years ago I found myself on the verge of a complete nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family," writes a Wisconsin young mother.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and thin and could not sleep nights. I took various tonics prescribed by physicians, but their effects were of short duration."

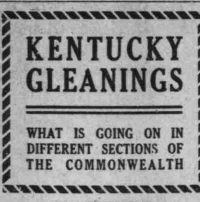
"Reading of Grape-Nuts, I determined to stop the tonics and see what a change of diet would do. I ate Grape-Nuts four times a day, with cream and drank milk at intervals, and bed early after eating a dish of Grape-Nuts."

"In about two weeks I was sleeping soundly. In a short time gained 15 pounds in weight and felt like a different woman. My little daughter who I was obliged to keep out of school last spring on account of chronic catarrh has changed from a thin, pale, nervous child to a rosy healthy child and has gone back to school this fall."

"Grape-Nuts and fresh air were the only agents used to accomplish the happy result."

Read "The Road to Wellville," is plain "There's a Reason!"

Buyer read the above letter! A new and assured from them that Grape-Nuts are genuine, true, and full of health interest.



"I would rather preserve the health of a nation than be its ruler."—MUNYON.

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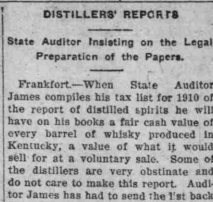
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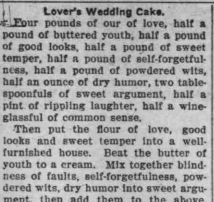
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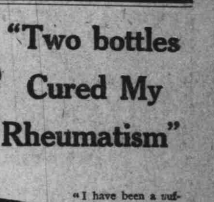
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DISTILLERS' REPORTS

State Auditor Insisting on the Legal Preparation of the Papers.

Frankfort.—When State Auditor James completed his tax list for 1919 of the report of distilled spirits he will have on his books a fair cash value of every barrel of whisky produced in Kentucky, a value of what it would sell for at a voluntary sale. Some of the distillers are very obstinate and do not care to make this report. Auditor James has had to send the list back to some of them several times, and will invoke the law if the distillers do not make out the report or list in accordance with the Kentucky Statutes. The distillers see that coming off that information that will lead to an increase in their assessments. The whisky is assessed now at \$10 a barrel, although the fair cash value is placed on much of the whisky at \$20 a barrel. Some estimates run as low as \$2.50 a barrel, and this makes James angry.

Hodenville.—Citizens of Buffalo were given an opportunity to subscribe for stock in the proposed Glasgow-Hodenville electric line. More than \$2,000 was subscribed, and this one town alone promises to pass the \$5,000 mark. The road will, if carried through as now proposed, touch the Lincoln farm and eventually be linked with the proposed road from West Point to Elizabethtown, thus giving a direct line into Louisville.

Louisville.—Lieut. Col. George A. Zinn, one of the most noted engineers connected with the United States government, who formerly was engineer in charge of the Louisville district, has been transferred to the Chicago district, and will superintend the building of the Chicago harbor, the largest and most important problem before the war department with the exception of the Panama canal.

Owingsville.—George Williams, 25, was accidentally killed by a train at Crooks, Bath county. He was leaning against a coal car on the side track when the local freight butted into the car, knocking him across one of the rails. The car ran over him, severing his head from his body, and also cut off his legs.

Frankfort.—Faking lameness so long that he has lost the use of his legs, William Garrett, a convict from Clinton county, has become a hopeless cripple. He has been on crutches for seven years. John Hall, a convict of Floyd county, serving two sentences for manslaughter aggregating 25 years was also paroled.

Paris.—Maj. J. R. Johnson, commanding the First battalion of the recently organized Paris high school cadets, received from Adj. Gen. C. D. Johnston a complete equipment of rifles, bayonets, side arms and other accoutrements for the two companies now drilling. A new department of physical education has been added.

Interesting Kentucky Items

Louisville.—Peter Pruitt, a farmer, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He was despondent over ill health.

Beattyville.—News reached here of the death of J. J. Hanger, in New York, due to losing a leg in a dynamite explosion.

Louisville.—Theodore H. Deddens, in a fit of despondency, shot himself through the head. He died from the wound half an hour later.

Hickman.—Frank Pehringer has been sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for attempting to slay his wife and daughter by shooting himself through the head. He was despondent over ill health.

Danville.—J. W. Burke, a Junction City butcher, severed three arteries while cutting a steak for a customer, and nearly bled to death before a physician could be summoned.

Louisville.—John D. Edgar, 45, leman for the L. and N. railroad, fell from an ice car in the yards and was crushed to death. The wheels passed over his stomach and cut off both arms.

Howling Green.—Senator Bradley was attacked with acute indigestion when returning from Morgantown by boat. The illness was not considered critical, although he can not travel for several days.

Lebanon.—Gabe Noe, aged 55 years, a well-known resident of this section, died the result of injuries sustained while cutting down a tree. He was struck by a limb, and his skull was crushed.

Mt. Sterling.—Dr. B. H. Coyle, a widely known furniture dealer and property owner, is dead at 55 years of age. In a wreck on the Louisville & Nashville railroad last June he was injured about the spine and gradually grew worse.

Danville.—Playing with a newspaper the infant daughter of T. R. Carter, in the absence of the mother, ignited the paper from an open grate and was burned to death. The Carter residence, which was set on fire, but the fire was extinguished before much headway had been reached.

Mt. Sterling.—The \$50,000 sanitary sewer in Mt. Sterling is just being completed and a test is being made of the work. It is considered to be one of the best systems in the state, and will probably be used for many years to come.

Mt. Sterling.—The sewer tank is said to be one of the finest ever built.

Lover's Wedding Cake.
Four pounds of our love, half a pound of buttered youth, half a pound of good looks, half a pound of sweet temper, half a pound of self-forgetfulness, half a pound of powdered wit, half an ounce of dry humor, two table-spoonfuls of sweet argument, half a pint of rippling laughter, half a wine-glassful of common sense.

Then put the four of love, good looks and sweet temper into a well-turmed house. Beat the butter of youth to a cream. Mix together blendings of wit, self-forgetfulness, powdered wit, dry humor into sweet argument, and add them to the above. Pour in gently rippling laughter and common sense. Work it together until all is well mixed, then bake gently

PLANTERS LOOSE LEAF WAREHOUSE

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

TANDY QUISENBERRY & CO., Proprietors.

DAILY AUCTION SALES

WELL LIGHTED SALES FLOOR

I solicit a part or all of your patronage and will guarantee that your interests will be carefully looked after

Warehouse Near the Depot.

TANDY QUISENBERRY, Manager.

Moore's Air-tight Heater

Does the Work of a Furnace!

It's by far the greatest heater on earth! Built on an entirely different principle than others. Heats by circulation instead of radiation. One Moore's Air Tight Heater will heat your entire house—upstairs and down—and keep every floor as warm as though you had a furnace. It heats the air in the farthest room to the same temperature as the air in the same room as the stove.

Saves Over Half Your Coal Bill!

Moore's Air Tight Heater burns hard coal or the cheapest kind of slack, and can be run at less than half the cost of other heaters. The Egg Shaped Dome and Hot Air Flue Fire consumes all the carbon in the coal, thus overcoming the smoke and soot nuisance as well as making the fuel last longer. There are no cinders and no clinkers.

The Dust Flue takes all the dust and small ashes up the chimney, thus preventing them from collecting on the floor and furniture. The Ashpan Apron keeps all ashes from falling on the floor when removing pan.

All parts are surface ground and fit together air tight. Nothing but asbestos wicking is used in mounting. It expands and contracts with the heat, so that the stove is perfectly air tight and under complete control at all times.

The Handsomest and Handiest Heater Ever Made!

All nickel plated parts are of the very highest finish, through a process known only to the House of Moore. None of the polished parts come in direct contact with the fire. The polish can't burn off. One polishing

keeps the stove like new for a whole year.

The Air Tight Draft Control enables you to hold a fire from 24 to 48 hours. Fire never goes out over night, and is always under perfect control.

Stop in and let us show you the secret of our Open Roaming Casing and many other features we have here to explain. Let us prove to you that one of these heaters will replace two or even three others and do better work than all combined.

SHULTZ & CLEAR, Springfield, Ky.

VALLEY HILL.

John Baker and wife, of Williamsburg, were guests at the home of Mrs. T. A. Tatum for the past week. Benedict James is working the road in this section this week.

T. C. Tatum was in town Thursday on business.

Mr. Baker and wife were guests of Mrs. W. F. Moran at Elm Hill one day last week.

T. B. Jones and wife visited relatives at this place last week.

Mrs. W. B. Ballard has been at the bedside of her mother Mrs. Gaudley for past week.

Jas. Moran visited his parents at Elm Hill Sunday.

Mrs. S. E. Piles is improving very much at this writing.

M. Reed and wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Jones Thursday.

Elm Hill Gaudley and family visited relatives at Polin Sunday.

T. A. Tatum and wife visited relatives near Williamsburg Sunday.

Jas. Moran recently purchased some hogs from G. P. Gaudley.

Joseph, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ke is ill of pneumonia at this writing.

Frank Jones and wife visited relatives in this section Sunday.

James H. and family visited relatives near Elm Hill Sunday.

Will Braubach visited relatives at Morehead Sunday.

W. B. Ballard has been attending court during the past week.

Byron Creative was in this section Thursday on business.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of his Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CAUSES SICKNESS.

Good Health Impossible With a Disordered Stomach.

There is nothing that will create sickness or cause more trouble than a disordered stomach, and many people daily contract serious maladies simply through disregard or abuse of the stomach.

We urge everyone suffering from any stomach derangement, indigestion, dyspepsia, whether acute or chronic, to try Rexall's Dyspepsia Tablets, with the distinct understanding that we will refund their money without question or formality, if after reasonable use of this medicine they are not satisfied with results. We recommend them to our customers every day, and have yet to hear of anyone who has not been benefited by them. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 a box. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. The Haydon & Willett Drug Co.

HARDIN'S CHAPEL.

Mrs. Lee Hatt and children were guests of Mrs. G. W. Fenwick Monday.

Mrs. Sadie Haydon and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Alice Haydon.

Mrs. W. F. Nettie and Mrs. N. L. Adams were entertained at dinner on Thursday by Mrs. Harlan Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Paddock, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Fenwick and children spent Sunday with the family of Bud Cook.

Mrs. Belle Latham, Mrs. Bracke Yates, Mrs. Bessie Coffee and Mrs. Margaret Brewer and Frank, who entertained at dinner Monday by Mrs. Bettie Cheney.

Mrs. Lee Hatt and children spent Tuesday with Mrs. Alice Haydon.

Mr. and Mrs. Rebecca Mitchell are rejoicing over the arrival of a little son.

Mrs. G. W. Fenwick and daughter, Ada, are spending this week with Mr. G. W. Fenwick at St. Mary's.

Mrs. Nettie Canary and Miss Maggie Hatt spent Saturday in Mcksville.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitman spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at this place.

Dr. J. Barker and children spent Sunday in Fenwick.

Miss Katie Logsdon spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Maggie Hatt.

Mrs. S. G. Logsdon and children spent Friday with Mrs. Nellie Logsdon.

Misses Shuf and Lella Fenwick spent Monday afternoon with Miss Hattie Logsdon.

VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE

Our Plano Contest is on and the way some of the candidates are working it looks as if it is going to be one that will make the candidates work like wild fire. Below we give the names of the candidates that have been nominated, some of which are not getting votes:

Name.	Votes.
Bessie Coanougher	70,400
Marie Arnold	51,600
Bertha Hayes	48,800
Ella Whitehouse	42,800
Myrtle Coanougher	41,800
Casey Wright	30,600
Bernice Lawrence	31,800
Lucy Claybrook	30,100
Elke Pope	29,200
Pauline Hagun	27,900
Gratiana Kimbelen	27,300
Hattie Logsdon	27,200
Verna Barricks	21,600
Stella May Begley	21,000
Iva Coanougher	20,400
Anna Arnold	13,400
Mrs. Lizzie Barrick	6,200
Stella Young	5,200
Rhoda Begley	1,750
Willie Coanougher	1,000
Nannie Goble	1,000
Ila Coanougher	1,000

Anyone wishing to enter this contest or wishes to see a girl friend win the prize and she has not been nominated will send us the name and she will be started with 1000 votes, which is given candidates who are nominated.

Peterson-Rice & Co. TEXAS, KY.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kind assistance during the recent illness and death of our little son Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Tatum.

DEEP CREEK.

The farmers are very busy gathering corn in this neighborhood.

Bro. Sawyer has just closed a series of meetings at Wesley chapel with several additions.

Odus Lawton is very ill with brain fever.

Mr. J. H. H. H. is standing in.

Mrs. Ollie Cook, of Brook Station, was the guest of her aunt, Lin Elliott, last Wednesday night.

Mrs. Lucena Blacketer, of Long Run spent last Thursday night with her brother, Ben Coyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Tod Key spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Key.

There will be an all day meeting at Beech Grove church on Thanksgiving day. Everybody is invited to attend.

John C. Martin, of Alton, visited his sister, Mrs. J. S. Coyle, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson Holderman and Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Elliott, in Boyle county.

Mrs. Laura Key is still on the sick list, but we hope she may soon recover.

Many school children suffer from constipation, which is often the cause of seeming stupidity at lessons. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are an ideal medicine to give a child, for they are mild and gentle in their effect, and will cure even chronic constipation. Sold by all Druggists.

HARDESTY.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gray spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Carney and family.

Robert Sutherland, of Lee Chapel, visited Mr. and Mrs. H. Gray and family from Saturday until Monday.

Minnie Adeline Cox, Valeria and Jennie Goodlett spent one night last week with Miss Fanny Williams and mother.

Rev. J. A. Simms has been in our midst several days.

Miss Ida Gray visited Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Sutherland Saturday night.

Miss Fanny Williams entertained a crowd of youngsters in a delightful manner Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lewis and son were in Springfield Monday.

Kentucky Landmark to Go.

The "Mason House," at Lancaster, one of the first hotels, or, as they were called in olden times, "laverns," built in Kentucky, is to be torn away to make room for an opera house. This old hotel, at one time, one of the most popular in Kentucky, but that was many years ago. In "ve olden times," when the only road to the South was from Lexington, via Lancaster, to Somerset, Lancaster was the regular stopping place over night for the stage line, and this old house has sheltered many prominent people. It was owned by the late Col. James B. Mason; later by "Reg" Mason, now circuit clerk. It is built of brick and the old-time bell house still does business on the roof—Danville Messenger.

The Next Congress.

Chicago, Nov. 9.—Following is the complexion of the next House of Representatives; Democrats elected, 225; Republicans elected, 164; Socialists elected, 1; Doubtful district, 1. Total, 491; Majority in House, 196; Democratic working majority in House, 29.

Good Advice.

Anderson News: Now the tobacco has again come into the control of the trust, the thing for the farmer to do is to sow his land in grass and try to put back some of the soil he has been wasting for the last few years, to devote his attention to the raising of something that will make brain and muscle, to educate his children, who have been kept out of school too many days. If he can not get over the habit of cultivating tobacco, raise only a few acres, which can be done with little loss of time. Hops, sherry, cattle, corn, wheat and all other farm products are bringing good prices; plant a variety—keep your land and be better off in the end.

Epitaphs.

Here lies a man who seemed to think his end of the world down in drink. He succeeded.

Sleeping here, quiet from strife, Is the man who contradicted his wife.

A hypocrite both both lie. He looked a tiger in the eye. No inquest.

Heneath this tree lies Paddy Shen; He yelled, "Hurrah for the A. P. A!" No flowers.

Dear friends, here lie the bones of one Who always carried a loaded gun. The other fellow pulled his first. This slab in memory of Maid Irene. A stove and a can of gasoline. That's all.

Cosmopolitan Magazine

This standard magazine, the most popular and best of all magazines in the United States, can be obtained in Washington county by addressing:

SAM J. ALLEN, Local Representative, Sun office, Springfield, Subscription Rate—\$1.00 per year.

Agents wanted for Texas, Mackville, Williamsburg and Valley Hill. Very liberal inducements offered.

Lon Fendles a Child.

In Pittsburg a savage lion fondled the hand that a child thrust into his cage. Danger to a child is sometimes great when least regarded. Often it comes through Cough, Croup, and Whooping Cough. They slay thousands of children. King's New Discovery could have saved. "A few doses cured our baby of a very bad case of Croup," writes Mrs. George B. Davis, of Flat Rock, N. C. "We always give it to him when he takes cold, and it is a wonderful medicine for babies." Best for Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Asthma, Henchings, Weak Lungs. 50c per bottle. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

A WOMAN IN PERFECT HEALTH

Is Earth's Most Beautiful Object

WOMEN'S FRIENDS

The Favorite Tonic for Women Makes it Possible.

GET A BOTTLE TODAY.

Price \$1.00

HAYDON & ROBERTSON

HAPPY HOLLOW.

John Crow spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother, of near Anderson county.

Virgil Hanby and family spent Saturday and Sunday with Ed Hanby and wife at this place.

Mrs. J. M. Shields and daughter, Mollie spent Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Sabe Coulter.

Ollie Bishop and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with friends and relatives here.

Several from here attended the rally day at Williamsburg Sunday.

Mrs. Edgar Settles and children spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Lee Settles.

Tom Colter and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Nancy Scott recently.

Miss Myrtle Armstrong spent one day last week with her sister, Ed Hanby.

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

Mrs. John S. McElroy, City has for sale pure bred Minorca cockerels, \$1.00 each. Also very high bred bronze turkeys, none better, \$3.50 for toms \$3.00 for hens.

Miss Julia Parrott, Rt. 3, has for sale pure bred Bourbon Red turkeys, \$2.00 for Hens, \$3.00 for Toms.

H. A. Grinstead, City, wishes to buy 3 tons of good timothy hay. Telephone sixty-two (62)

Mrs. J. R. Barber, Rt. 2, has for sale pure bred Bronze Gobblers and Silver Laced Wyandotte Cockerels. 50c each.

Mrs. H. J. Coanougher, Texas, Ky., has for sale S. C. white leghorn cockerels, \$1.00 each.

Mrs. C. L. Mudd, Rt. 2, has for sale thoroughbred Bronze Turkeys.

Avah Perkins, Rt. 3, has for sale 20 bushels of seed rice for 90c per bushel.

Mrs. R. H. Langford, Rt. 4, has for sale S. C. B. Leghorn roosters at 75c each. Also a few of Mrs. C. L. Brady's stock at 50c.

Mrs. Sam Tackler, Rt. 1, has for sale Rhode Island Red cockerels and pullets. \$1 each until Jan. 1.

Mrs. Irvine Lynch, Lebanon, Rt. 3, has for sale Pure bred Brown Leghorn Cockerels and some nice hens.

Mrs. C. L. Brady, Rt. 3, has for sale Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels, \$1.00 each.



Keep Sickness Out of Your Poultry Yard.

The best way to keep sickness out of your poultry yard is to keep Esso Chicken Charcoal where your birds can get it whenever they want it. Esso Chicken Charcoal is as necessary for the health of your poultry as salt.

We can furnish you with any quantity you want, and there is nothing you can feed your birds for anything less as low cost as Esso Chicken Charcoal. It will keep them in as good condition.

For Sale By—LEO HAYDON

Free Liver Remedy

It is well to stop a physical ailment at the first sign of its approach, and that is especially true of liver trouble, which can eventually give rise to so many serious complications. Many have liver trouble and imagine it is indigestion, and hence take the wrong remedy.

When the liver does not store up sufficient gastric juices it becomes sluggish, and in this way disturbs the stomach and bowels, with which it is supposed to work in harmony. Thus, comes the yellow complexion, the pimply face, the dull eyes, the forehead, the thinning of the blood, etc. A very quick and sensible way to stop the trouble as well as to cure it is by the use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which contains ingredients especially intended to promote the activity of the liver.

Among the many thousands who have written the doctor about the results achieved with his remedy, and who are glad to make the facts public so that others can help themselves, are Mr. Jas. Kennedy, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. J. A. La Rue of Smith's Grove, Ky., and many others.

These, like thousands of others, started the use of Syrup Pepsin with a sigh, and if you will send your name and address you can also obtain a free trial bottle. This will prove to you that liver trouble is readily cured with this remedy, and money will be refunded. Having tried the remedy, you will be glad to see the way of your druggist at fifty cents and will find a bottle and a letter is sufficient for an entire family.

This remedy is a vast improvement over cathartic tablets and pills, which only do good for the time being. Syrup Pepsin is permanent, it is pleasant to take and does not grip. It is especially good for all those who cannot stand a violent purgative.

Dr. Caldwell personally examines the letters and he will reply to you in detail. For the free sample simply send your name and address on a postal card or envelope. For either request the doctor's address is Dr. W. H. Caldwell, 1,500 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

The old, old story, told times without number, and repeated over and over again for the last 38 years, but it is always a welcome story to those in search of health—There is nothing in the world that cures coughs and colds as quickly as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Sold by all Druggists.

Pay Now & Save Money.

By December 1st. After that time the penalty will be added to all unpaid tax.

S. J. ANDERSON, Sheriff